

GOLD
KEY

SNAGGLEPUSS

NOW ONLY 12c

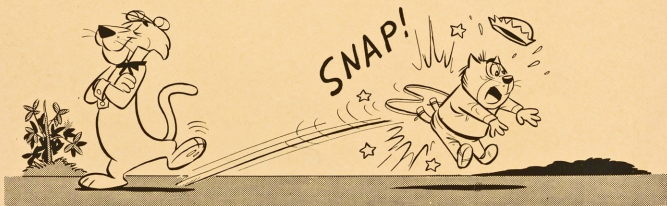
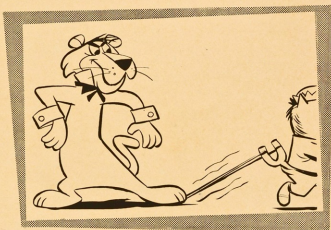
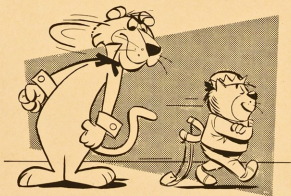
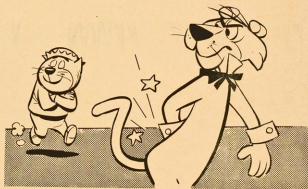
HANNA-BARBERA

Snagglepuss

10003-212
DECEMBER



Hanna-Barbera
Snagglepuss



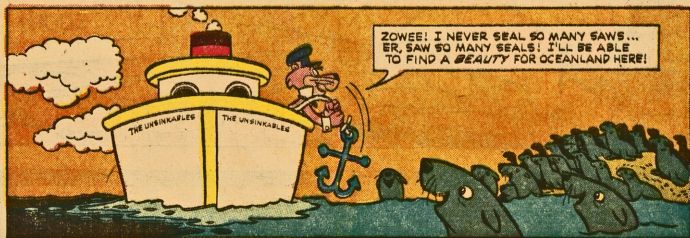
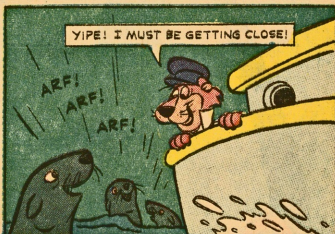
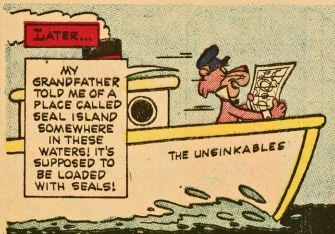
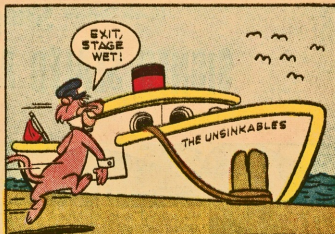
Hanna-Barbera **Snagglepuss**

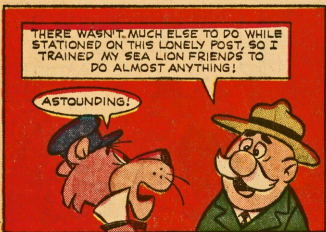
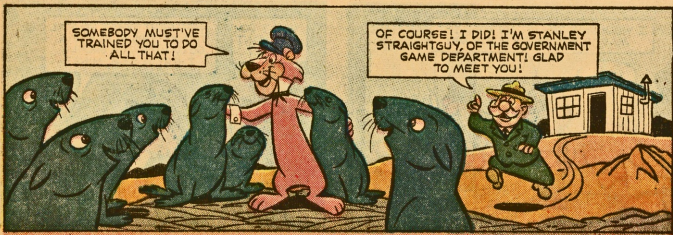
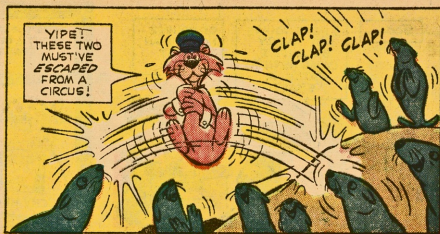
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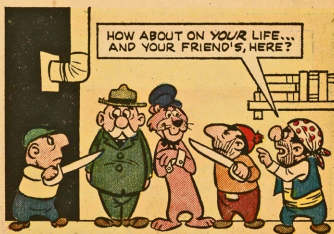
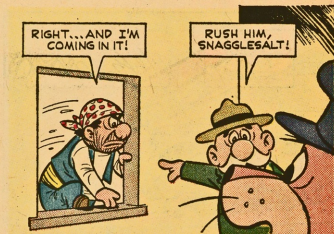
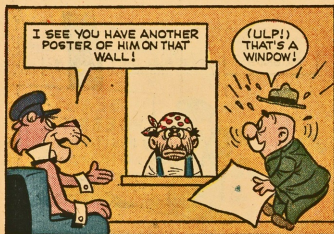
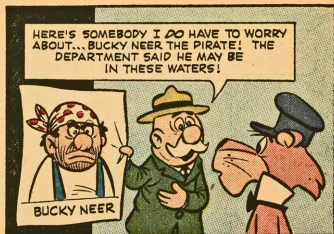


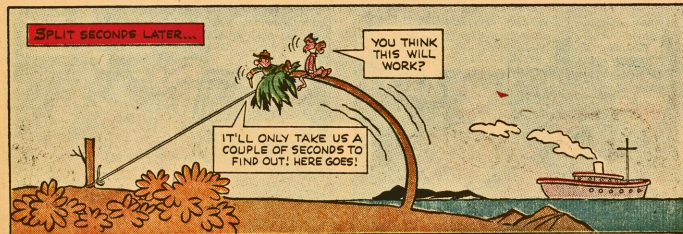
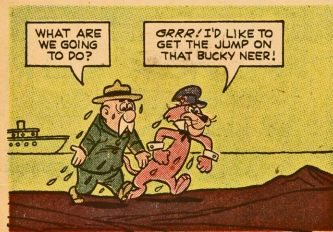
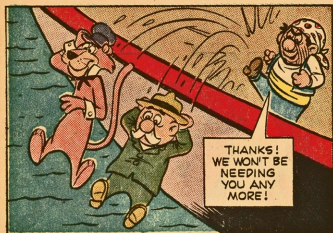
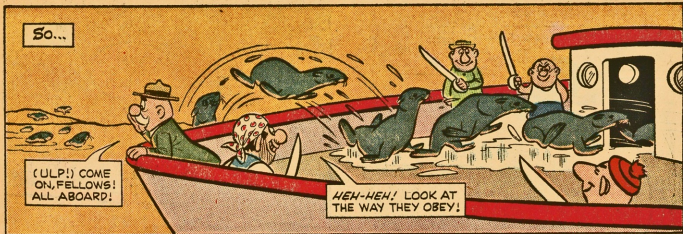
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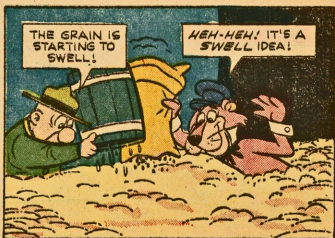
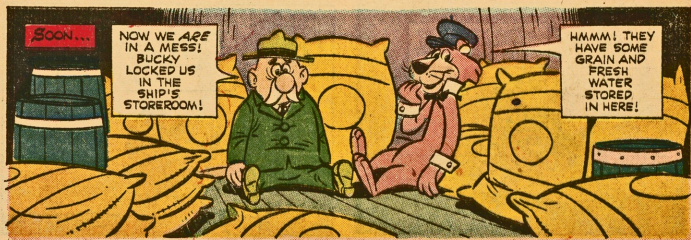
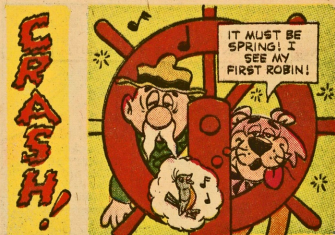
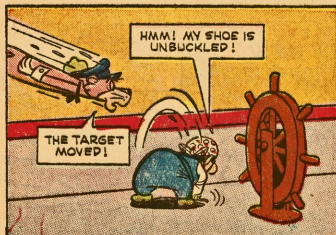
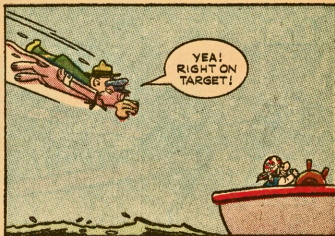
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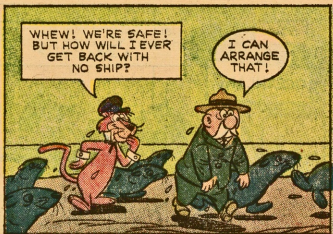
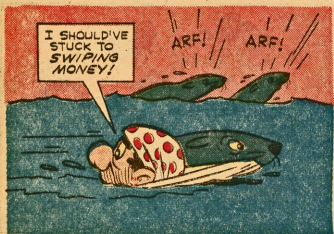
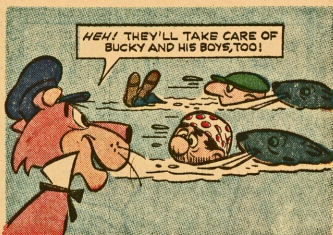
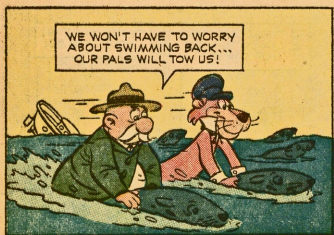
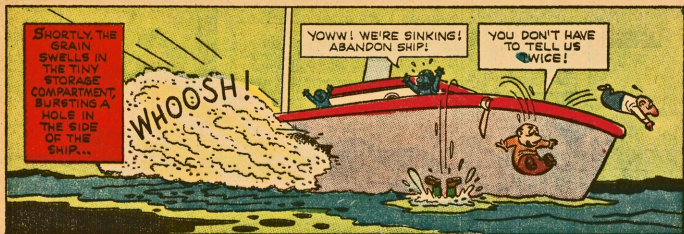






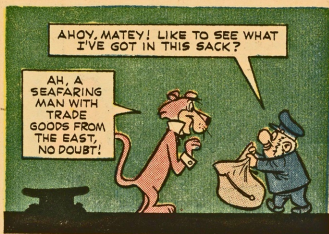




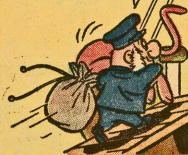




DOWN TO THE SEA IN SLIPS



NOW THAT I HAVE THIS SWAB AS A CREW, I CAN SET SAIL WITH THE MORNING TIDE! HA-HA-HA!



MUCH LATER...AND MILES AT SEA...

IT'S TIME TO GET THAT LUBBER OUT OF THE SACK AND PUT HIM TO WORK!



NOW, SWAB...

HOLD ON, MY GOOD FELLOW! IT SO HAPPENS THAT THERE IS *NOTHING* IN THAT SACK! YOU HAVE MADE A SLIGHT MISTAKE!



HEH-HEH! THERE'S NO MISTAKE, MATEY! YOU'VE BEEN SHANGHAIED!

SHANGHAIED!!



BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I HAVE BEEN WISHING FOR A TRIP TO SHANGHAI! THIS IS SO NICE OF YOU...REALLY!



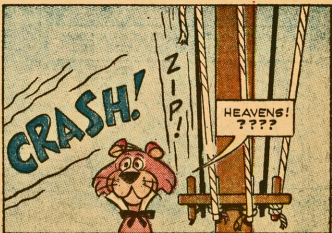
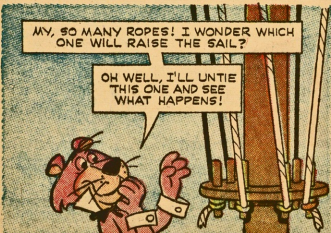
STOP THAT! YOU'LL WORK ON THIS SHIP, SWAB! GET OVER THERE AND RAISE MORE SAIL!

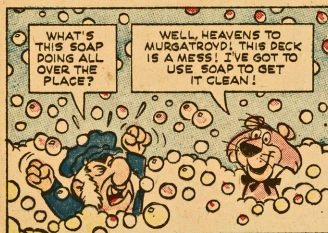
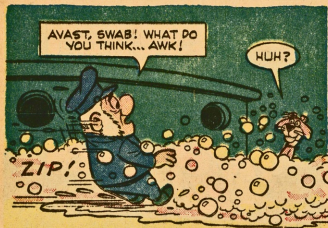
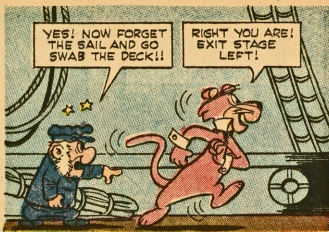
AYE, AYE, CAPTAIN! YOU WATCH...I'LL BE THE BEST SAILOR IN YOUR NAVY!

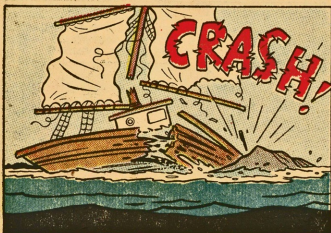
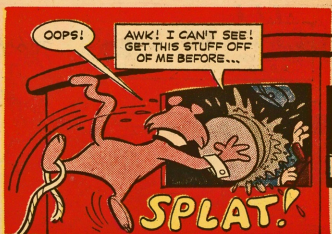
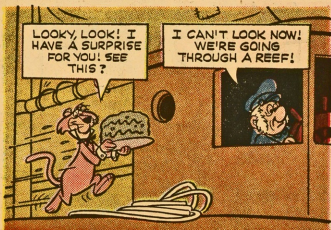
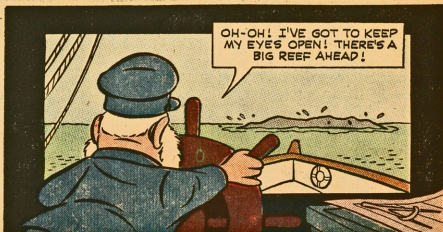


MY, SO MANY ROPES! I WONDER WHICH ONE WILL RAISE THE SAIL?

OH WELL, I'LL UNTIE THIS ONE AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!







Hanna-Barbera
Snagglepuss

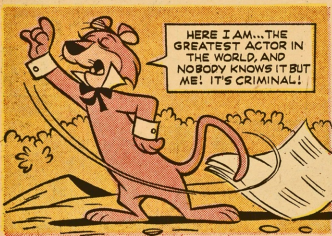
THE BEST-DRESSED MESS

"CLYDE SUGGINS, BEST-DRESSED MAN ABOUT TOWN, DISCOVERED BY PRODUCER! SIGNED TO LONG-TERM CONTRACT!"

HEAVENS TO HAMBURGER!
SO *THAT'S* THE WAY TO GET
DISCOVERED!



HERE I AM...THE
GREATEST ACTOR IN
THE WORLD, AND
NOBODY KNOWS IT BUT
ME! IT'S CRIMINAL!



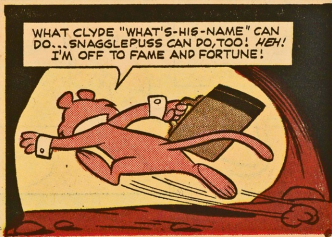
BUT IF JUST BEING THE
BEST-DRESSED MAN
ABOUT TOWN IS ALL IT
TAKES TO BE DISCOVERED
...IT SHOULD BE A CINGH!

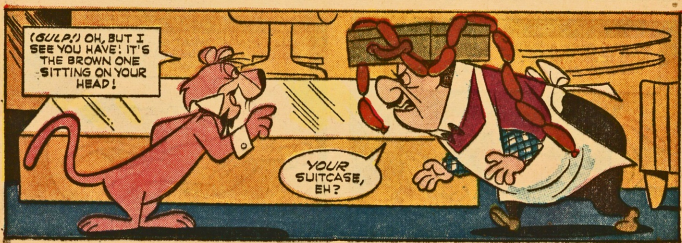
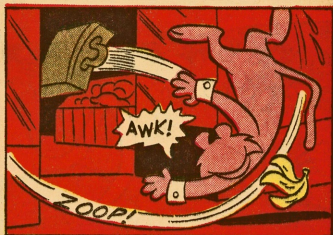
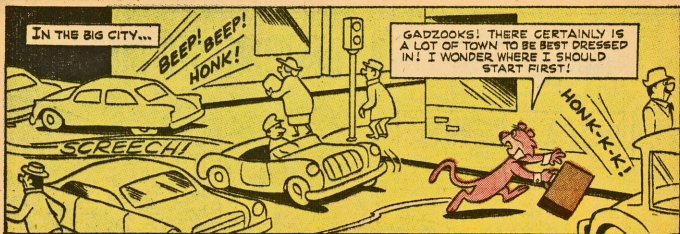


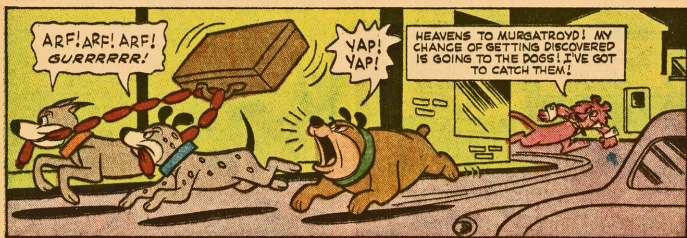
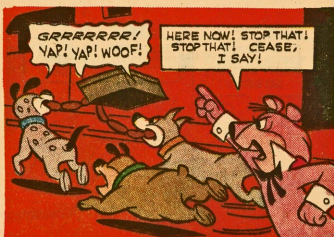
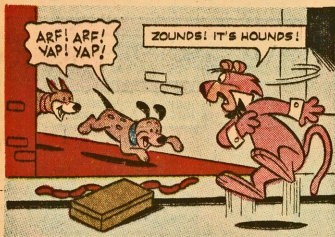
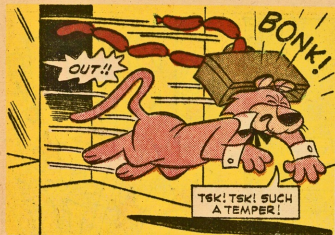
SO I'LL PACK A SUITCASE AND GO
INTO TOWN WHERE I CAN BE BEST
DRESSED ALL OVER THE PLACE!
YUK! YUK!

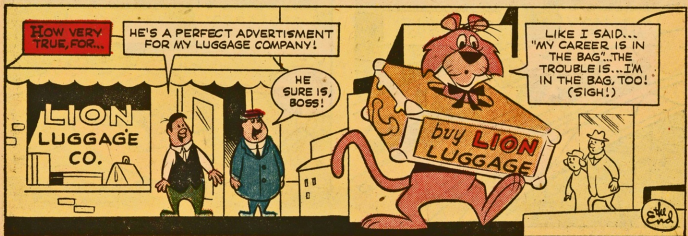
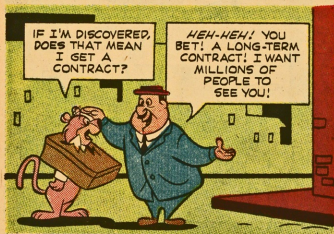
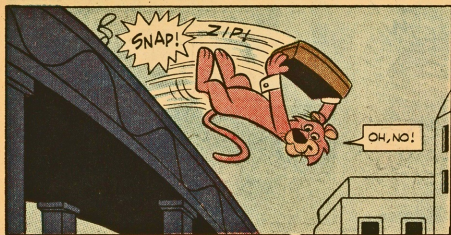


WHAT CLYDE "WHAT'S-HIS-NAME" CAN
DO...SNAGGLEPUSS CAN DO, TOO! HEH!
I'M OFF TO FAME AND FORTUNE!









MUSCLE-BUILDING MIX-UP



It was noon, and the sidewalk was crowded with people hustling to and fro. Lippy Lion and his sad sidekick, Hardy Har Har, were having a hard time keeping from being separated. Even though it was a bright, sunny day, Hardy Har Har's face wore its customary mournful frown.

"Oh, dear," moaned Hardy Har Har, "this is awful. We'll surely be crushed."

"Nonsense," scoffed Lippy in reply. "This is a happy crowd. Look how everybody is smiling. Why don't you smile, too?"

"It's not easy to smile on an empty stomach," Hardy Har Har pointed out, shaking his head sadly. "I don't think we'll ever eat again."

"We'll eat," Lippy told him confidently. "I'll see to it, myself."

"How?" asked Hardy Har Har. "We don't have two nickels to rub together."

"True," admitted Lippy. "I guess we'll have to earn some money."

"Oh, woe," wailed Hardy Har Har. "That sounds like trouble. I know the signs."

"There's a sign on that building over there," exclaimed Lippy, pointing to Vic's

Gym. "Assistant Wanted . . . No Experience Needed," he read. "Come on."

"I knew it. I knew it," sighed Hardy Har Har. "Trouble . . . for me."

"Try to smile when I talk to the man," urged Lippy, leading the way into Vic's Gym.

Hardy Har Har tried to smile, but his face just could not get used to the feeling. "Ouch, it hurts," he cried.

Lippy talked fast and convincingly, trying to get the job — for Hardy Har Har.

"I'm offering you someone who's as strong as an ox, smart as a fox, wild as a bull, and as light on his feet as a bird," he added with a boast.

"I don't want to hire a menagerie," replied Vic. "I just need an assistant to help customers build muscles. If you're as good as all that, the job is yours!"

"No, no, no! me! Him!" Lippy protested when he realized that he had bragged himself into a job that meant work.

"You can start with the punching bag," Vic ordered, ignoring the protest.

"But . . . I don't need limbering up."

"Maybe not, but the punching bag does," Vic replied. Then, turning to Hardy Har Har, he added, "Come with me. You can be the helper's helper. I'll start you with the easy muscles."

When their day's work was ended and they had been paid, Lippy and Hardy Har Har hastened to the nearest restaurant. Lippy almost collapsed into his chair at the table, he was so tired. Hardy Har Har, though, seemed as fresh as ever.

"What kind of an easy job did you get?" asked Lippy.

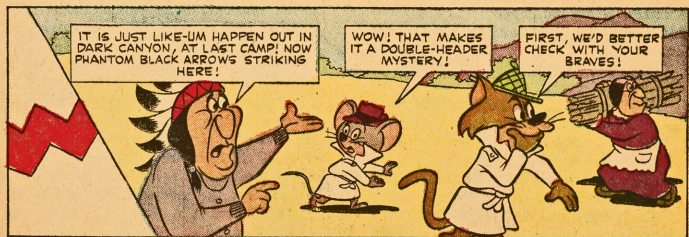
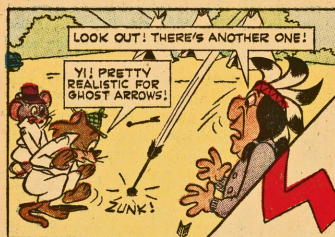
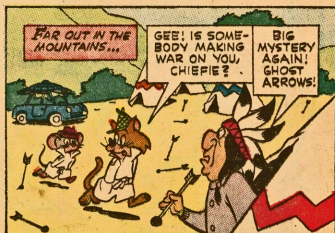
"Vic tried to show me how much easier it is to smile, because frowning uses twenty-seven muscles, while smiling takes only seven. I tried to learn, too, because I'd save energy that way."

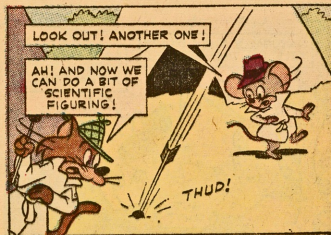
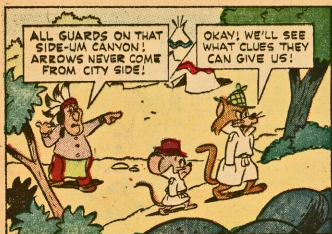
"Who has any energy left to save?" groaned Lippy.

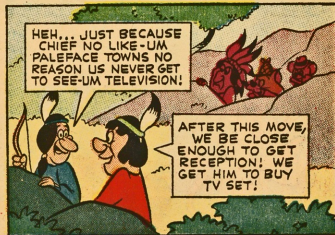
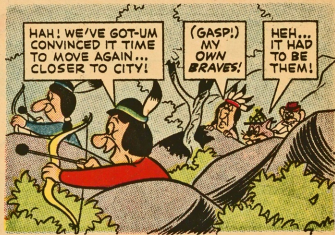
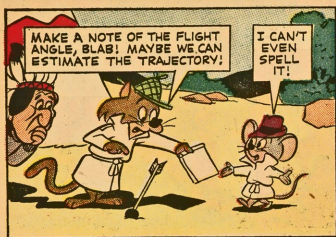
"The part of the body that uses the most muscles, incidentally, is the tongue," Hardy Har Har went on. "And you used it to talk yourself right into that hard work."

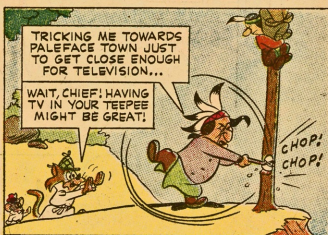
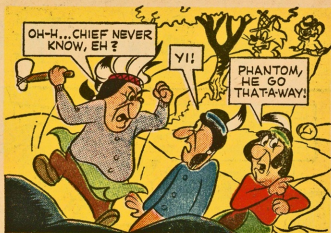
Lippy glanced at his friend and saw that he was frowning as severely as ever, but he had a feeling that, inside, Hardy Har Har was laughing at him.

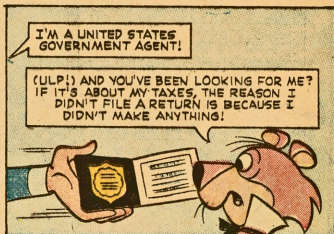
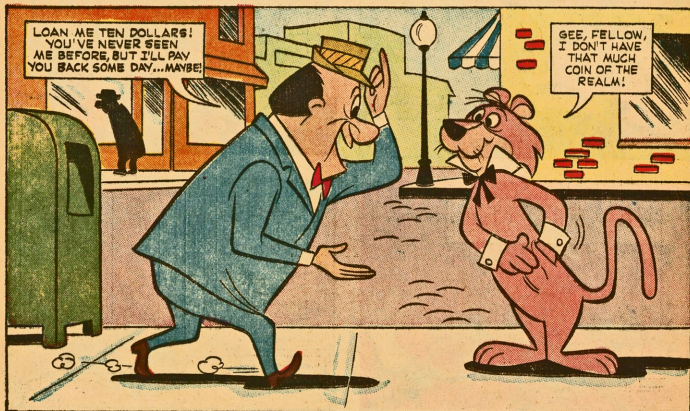
Hanna-Barbera
SNOOPER and BLABBER
**THE GHOST
ARROW
MYSTERY**

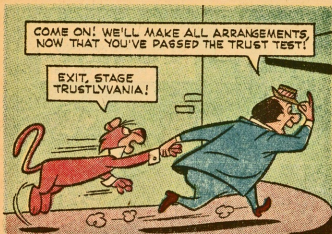


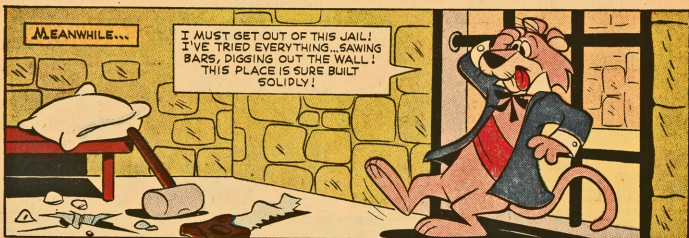
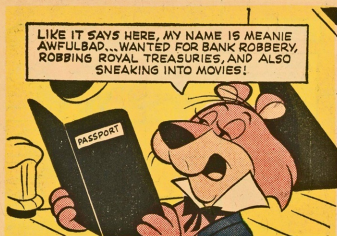


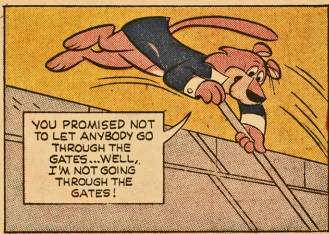
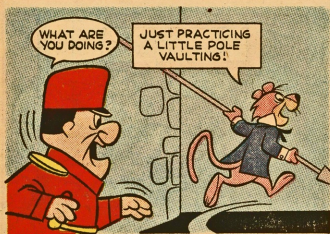
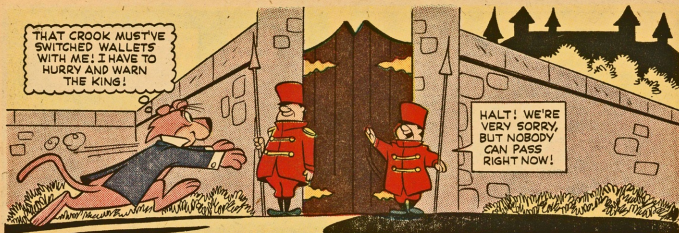


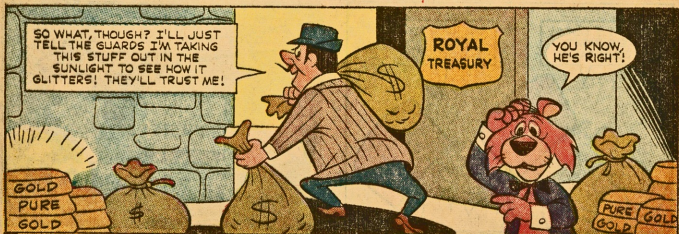
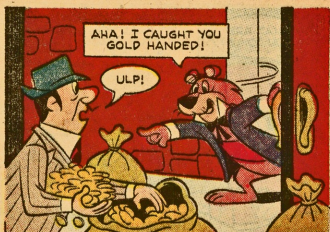


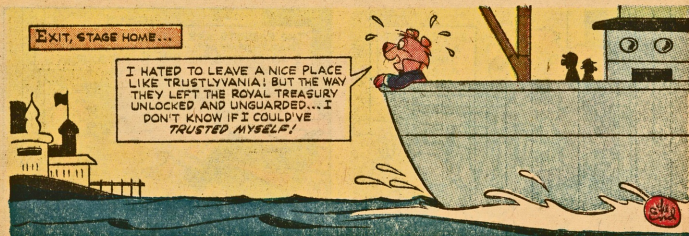
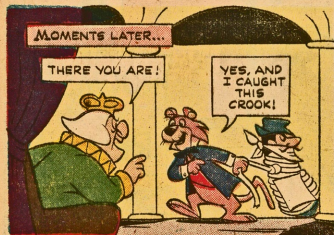






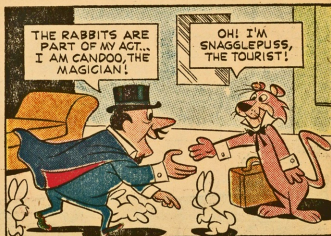
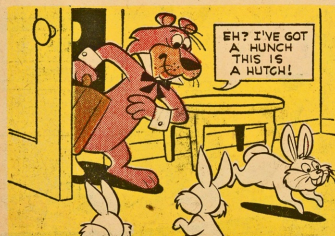
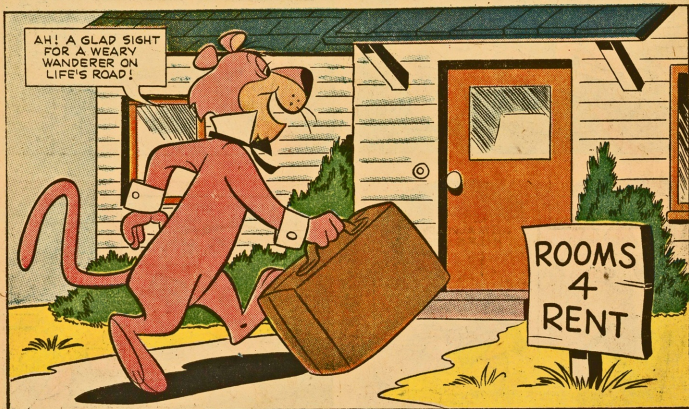


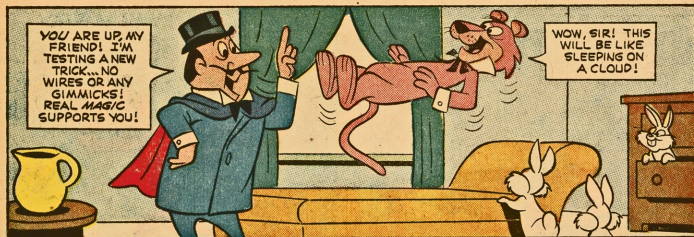
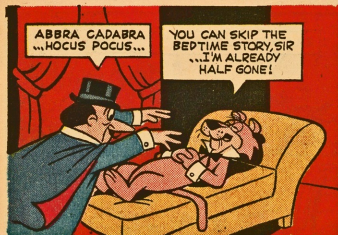
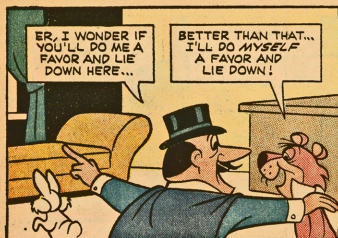


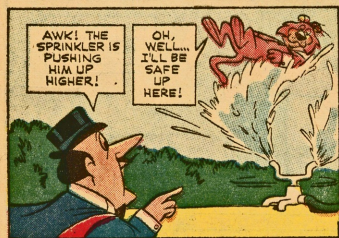
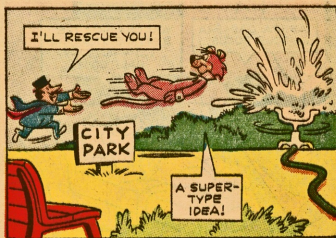
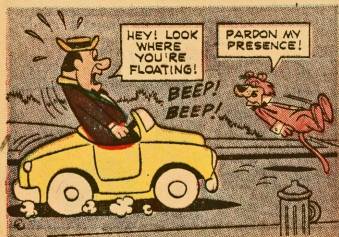
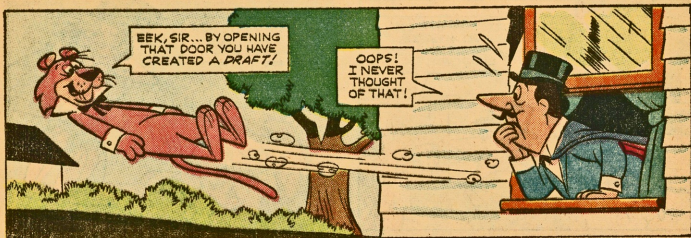


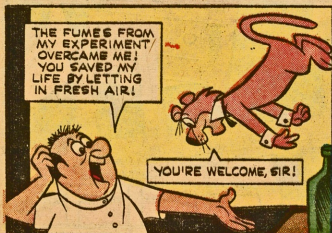
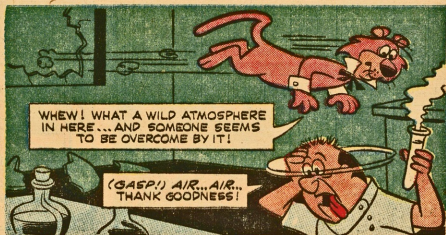
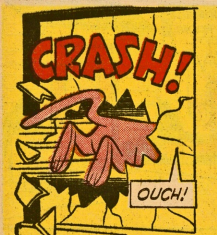
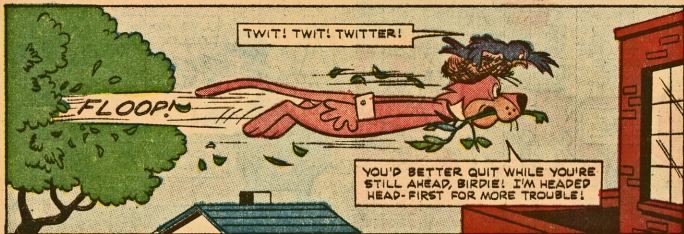
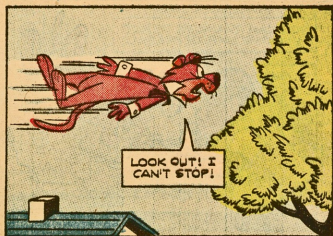
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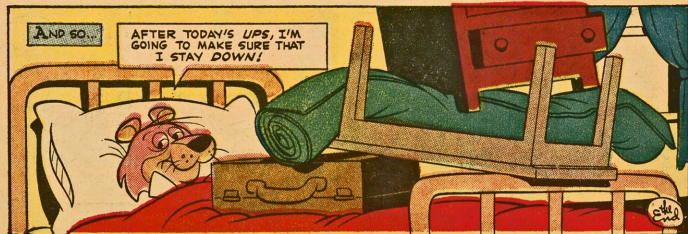
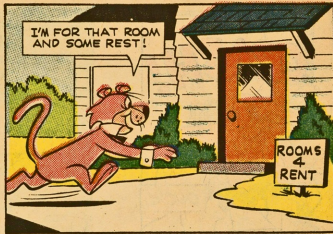
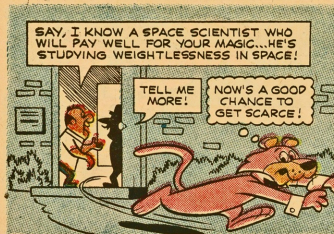
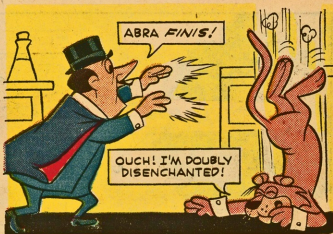
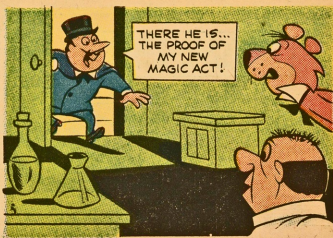
ROOM AND BOARD WITH SPLINTERS



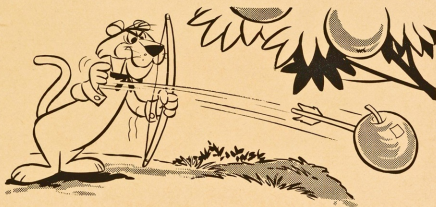
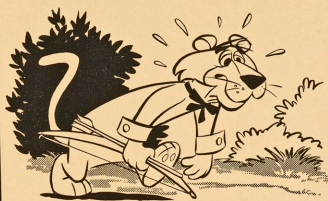
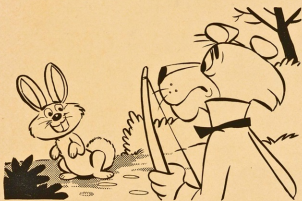
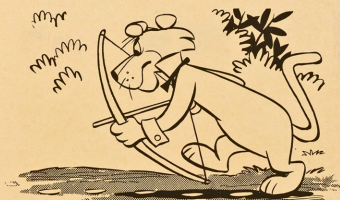
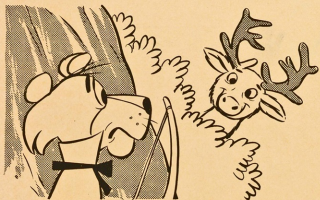
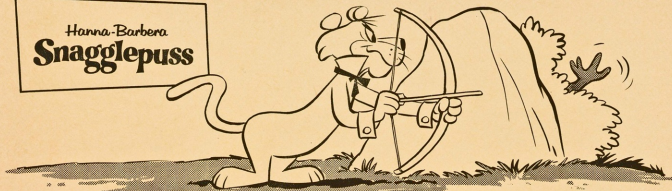








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SNAGGLEPUSS

PIN-UP NO. 2

